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First Class Première classe

DEJA VOODOO TRAIN

number 11 summer/fall 1987

Two Barbecues this December

The annual Deja Voodoo Barbecues have been so successful that this year's is being expanded to large venues in Montreal and Toronto.

A first-ever Toronto barbecue is being held on Thursday Dec. 3 at the RPM club, at the waterfront on Queen's Quay.

The Montreal barbecue will be Saturday, Dec. 19, at the Palladium, 1650 Berri.

Both barbecues will feature Deja Voodoo, the Gruesomes, Condition, the Dik Van Dykes, Chris Houston, and E.J. Brule. Jerry Jerry will play Montreal, and one or two other hep Toronto bands will play RPM.

At last year's Montreal show, hundreds of people were turned away from the sold-out Spectrum, so the extra-large Palladium was chosen for this year. This barbecue may also be the first-ever local underground show open to all ages, but with beer and hard liquor available with ID (like at the hockey game).

The Montreal barbecue gets under way at 8 pm, when the Voodoo guys will be serving up 100 pounds of barbecued chicken. Advance tickets will be $4 from the Palladium box office, Ticketron, and sponsoring groups, or $6 at the door.

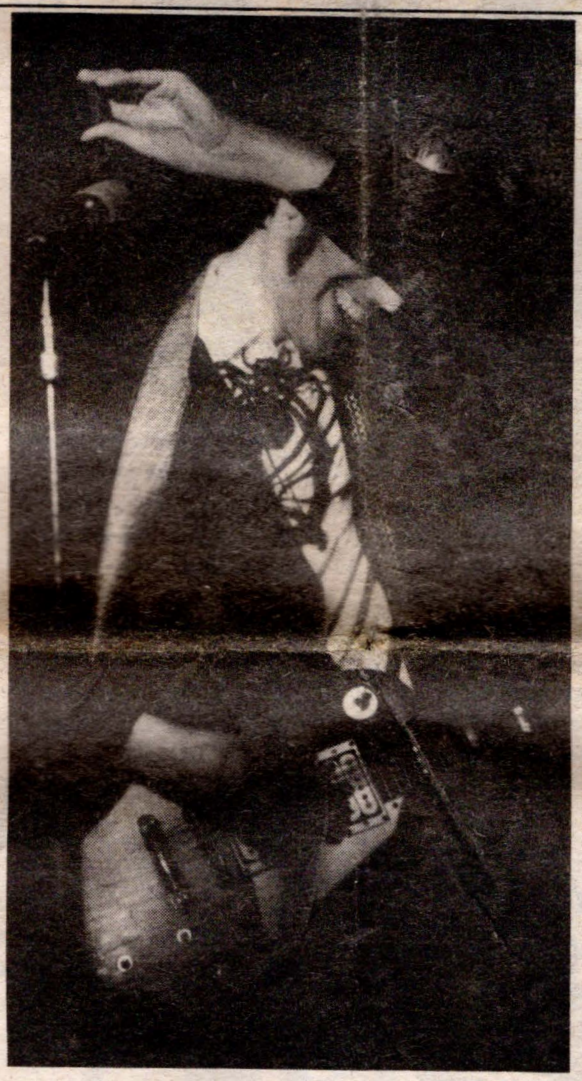
The Toronto barbecue is produced by The Two Garys. Tickets are $5 from BASS, Peddler, and Wheels, and $7 at the door. Chicken will be served around 8:30.

Voodoo Across Canada

Deja Voodoo heads out on an ambitious two-month Canadian tour in early September, with up to 35 shows in 22 cities from coast to coast.

After a Sept. 10 show in Thunder Bay, the band goes on to Winnipeg (Sept 11), Regina (Sept 14), Calgary (16,17), Edmonton (18), Prince George (19), Vancouver (21-26), Victoria (28), back to Calgary (Oct.1,2), Saskatoon (3), Winnipeg (5,6) Sudbury (9), Peterborough (10), Ottawa-Hull (11), Montreal (13), Oshawa (17), Kitchener-Waterloo (21), London (22,23), Windsor (24), Hamilton (29), Ontario College of Art (30), Guelph (31), Montreal (Nov.1), Halifax (19,20) and Fredericton (21).

Other confirmed shows for the band are December 4 in Kingston, and barbecues Dec. 3 in Toronto and December 19 in Montreal. Check local media for any changes or cancellations.



Worst of Voodoo

The Worst of Deja Voodoo LP is now out.

The album, recorded in the dirt-floor Og basement studio just before it was flooded in Montreal's biggest-ever rainstorm, features 24 songs never before released on LP.

Songs like "Monsters in my Garage," "Surfing on Mars," "Duh Papa Duh," "Vegetables," "Van Gogh's Ear," "Baby Honey," "Boppin' 88," "Sigmund Freud," "Wall of Paisley," "Lizard!" and "Into the Gumbo" have only been available on an out-of-print EP and cassette, while live favourites like "Raised by Wolves," "Night Time," "Surfer Joe," "Phantom Skateboarder," and "I Wanna Come Back from the World of LSD" have never been released at all.

The band also wrote new songs like "More Songs About Monsters and Food," "Feed That Thing," "Bullfrog," "Driving on Drugs," "If You're So Smart," "Peace, Love & Flowers," and "Oh Yeah" before and during recording.

The first studio version of "Rock Therapy" rounds out the LP.

Drummer Tony Dewald and singer-guitarist Gerard Van Herk describe this album as "weirder than our others, and a bit more psychedelic."

4Records!

Gruesomania!

The Gruesomes release their second LP "Gruesome-Mania!" this Hallowe'en.

The 14-song album features the original songs "Way Down Below," "Whirlpool," "Buzz Off!" "Jackknife," "Outta My Mind," "Time's Gonna Come," "You Said Yeah," "Heart Full of Pain," "Glad For You," "Why Me?" and "Ain't Got Nothin'," plus covers of Little Willie John's "Leave my Kitten Alone," Bo Diddley's "I Can Tell," and "Je Cherche" by Quebecois 60s-punks Les Lutins, the band's first song in French.

Record launches will be held Oct.30 in Ottawa, Oct. 31 in Montreal, and Nov. 1 in Toronto. The record will be released on Og Music in Canada, with Europe and America under negotiation.

In other Gruesome news, the band was lucky to survive a crash June 14, when their van rolled three times on Highway 401 near Trenton, Ont. The band was returning from a successful Toronto weekend, including an on-stage jam session with the Cult's Ian Astbury, when a tire disintegrated at 70 miles an hour.

Guitarist Gerry Alvarez, who was driving, was thrown from the van and broke three vertebrae. Other band members needed stitches, and the van was destroyed.

All band members are progressing well and are expected to recover completely.

It Came From Canada Volume 3

Og Music has finally released Volume Three of their It Came From Canada series.

The record features 15 songs by the Gruesomes, Ray Condo & his Hardrock Goners, E.J. Brule, Condition, Mongols, and Deja Voodoo (all from Montreal), Chris Houston, Ten Commandments, and Bagg Team (from Toronto), Stingin' Hornets (from Vancouver), Dik Van Dykes (Hamilton, home of the Grey Cup), House of Knives (Cambridge, Ont), Color Me Psycho (Calgary), Guilt Parade (Fredericton-via-Toronto), and Jerry Jerry and the Sons of Rhythm Orchestra (Edmonton-via-Montreal).

Like volume two, the record's first side is mostly influenced by rockabilly, blues, and gospel, and the second by 60s and 80s garage-punk.

This third volume has a different cover from the first two. Instead of a monster playing a guitar, Volume Three's cover features a monster attacking a farmer carrying a guitar.

Og plans a Volume Four for mid-88, but bands are encouraged to send demos right away.

Dik Van Dykes

Hamilton's Dik Van Dykes release their debut LP, Nobody Likes the Dik Van Dykes, on Og in late October.

The six-piece band has been compared to the Rezillos, B-52s, Ramones, Undertones, and Deja Voodoo. They're funny, garagey, and very strange -- a logical choice for Og.

The LP's 13 original songs are "Garage Sale," "Curling," "Six Feet," "Teenage Gumby," "Lime Green Slime," "Laszlo," "Road Warrior," "Harold Snepsts," "Pterodactyl," "Disneyland," "Obvious Filler," "Birthday Song," and "Americans in my Back Yard."

The band has been together about a year and a half and has previously released a cassette called Live at the Gown & Gavel and has songs on It Came From Canada Vol. 3 and a Hamilton compilation.

Aside from their own hectic headlining tour schedule, they can be seen opening for the Gruesomes in Toronto Nov. 1, and at the Deja Voodoo Barbecues (Toronto, Dec. 3, and Montreal, Dec. 19).

STUFF & THINGS

by Gerard Van Herk

Hi! Welcome to a new Train, chock full o' stuff. I bet you've all been wondering what we've been up to the past few months, 'cause we sure haven't been playing much.

Well, after we got back from the Continent (that's double-naught jet-setter talk), we recorded our new LP, recorded a bunch of other stuff like House of Knives and Chris Houston, got the third It Came album together, signed the Dik Van Dykes, and started planning the barbecues and our biggest Canadian tour ever. Geez, nearly twice as many gigs as Corey Hart, and he only made it as far as Sudbury.

Aside from that, we spent most Tuesday evenings showing the guys from Primitive Records how to play softball, and thanked God every morning that we weren't making sandwiches. We did a couple of shows (in Montreal and Toronto) to warm up for the tour, and brought a few good bands (like the Dik Van Dykes, House of Knives, Chris Houston, and the Laughing Khadafys) into town.

A lot of stuff has happened in the Montreal scene over the summer, not much of it good. Early in the summer we saw three serious accidents. American Devices' Rick Trembles was hit by a police truck, breaking a bunch of ribs and puncturing a lung. The Gruesomes crashed their van, and Gerry broke his back in three places. Worst of all, Mongols' singer/guitarist Kim Shadow fell from his roof and died several days later.

Later on, a bunch of Mtl. bands hit the road, with Condition, Three O'Clock Train, the Doughboys, Jerry Jerry, Sons of the Desert, the Hodads, and the Darned all making it out of town. Three O'Clock Train did so well out west that they're going back again right away.

The summer ended with a bunch of splitting and gitting. Ray Condo's leaving his HardRock Goners behind and heading back to Vancouver (or so it is said) and Condition has parted ways with their excellent sax player John Sobol. Jerry Jerry will probably be changing personnel a bit, too.

That means a lot of really good rockin' musicians around for someone who wants to start a shaking new band.

Probably the most positive development for the local scene is CFRM Radio McGill getting a high-power FM licence. We wish 'em the best of luck, and they better not screw up. 9800 watts of 24-hour-a-day cool stuff should be fun.

The Gruesomes are really pleased with their new "Gruesome-mania!" LP, and I can't blame 'em. If it sounded any better, it'd be too good for Og. There's some other local stuff out recently, but I haven't heard enough of it to tell you how good it is. Not enough people send us free records. The address, in case you've forgotten, is Og Music, Box 182, Station F, Montreal H3J 2L1. Don't punch a hole in the corner, 'cause we can't sell 'em for as much.

The Montreal club scene hasn't shifted too much lately. Tatou closed down with a plenty-of-booze final weekend, and Floorshaker in Old Montreal has been open for a while now. Sometimes they have live bands, and sometimes they play lots of old Who records. Cafe Campus is changing their band nights from Sundays to Wednesdays, Poodles on St-Laurent has live bands and cool DJ Ted Cash on Tuesdays (free!), and the Foufounes has got rid of a lot of its artsiness and plans to have bands finish by 11:00 from now on.

Well, enough about Montreal. Let's talk about us. We're having fun being record executives and spending all our money on other people's records as soon as we make it on our own. Over the summer we re-released Cemetery, our first LP, with a colour cover and a little brighter mastering. Tony says, "It looks like somebody threw up on it." Right now we're working on the four fall releases (all GREAT) and putting a lot of time into getting the barbecues in shape (for further details, go back and read page one again).

After Christmas, unless we're broke, we'll be working on a bunch of new projects. We might release up to six albums between February and June. We hope they include It Came #4, a compilation of Canadian sludgeabilly bands (there's lots!), a reissue of Too Cool To Live with a bonus track or two, and three or four albums that will be so unbelievably cool that we can't tell you anything else for fear all the other record companies in Canada will close up in sheer awe.

On the Voodoo front, we'll be heading back to Europe, probably in March, and we'll be doing a bunch more shows and a couple of albums over there. We already have one Finnish LP out now, and we like it a lot.

We have a couple of other ideas up our sleeves, but we're keeping them under our hats until we get our heads screwed on tight and start off on the right foot. We're playing our cards close to our vests because the walls have ears and we want to look before we leap, or put all our eggs into one basket. Discretion is the better part of valour, so mum's the word.

Prizes will be awarded to anyone who can understand that last paragraph.

Hey! Are you in a band? Send your tapes to us! And if they're not good enough for us, at least send them to Music Underground Canada, Room 647, 1455 de Maisonneuve West, Montreal H3G 1M8. They'll be heard on dozens of college stations in Canada and the US.

Well, that's about it. Please write, and check out our new expanded mail-order list to find all your Christmas presents. I'm gonna apologize in advance if it takes us a while to get back to you, but we're gonna be on the road a lot.

European Tour Diary

MAY 7, ON LONDON-FOLKESTONE TRAIN:

Spent first week goofing off in England. No gigs, interviews or such. Actually, spent most of the time at my mum's hiking around the Derbyshire countryside and drinking beer.

We had some interesting beers (Marston's Pedigree and Theakston's Old Peculier, which is the colour of Pepsi and as thick as melted ice cream)...

The guys who make the announcements on the train say everything 10 times, like "Don't forget to get off the train at the end of the line." I think they think the British are stupid.

MAY 11, ON BRINDISI-PATRAS FERRY:

Having spent the last 2 nights sleeping on trains and boats, we're pretty well zombied-out by now.

Paris was kinda nice. We saw lots of old buildings and prostitutes. Most of the buildings were older.

We woke up yesterday on the Milan-Brindisi train to see vineyards, olive groves, fields of brilliant orange-red poppies, old stone farmhouses, fishermen drying their nets on the beach, tangles of cacti, and a big hot sun. So we went back to sleep.

Tony's new catch-phrase: "Beer is almost as cheap as coffee here! Let's have a beer!"

Got deck passage on the ferry, and nearly froze to death. We had one place picked out, but a drunk from Sudbury puked on it. Our 2nd spot, huddled over a heat vent, was okay for about half an hour, then we gave up and forked out 1200 drachmas for inside seats.

It's a pleasant trip, especially early in the morning near Corfu. Orange sky, blue hills, black rocks, green trees, white houses. So we went back to sleep.

MAY 13, ATHENS:

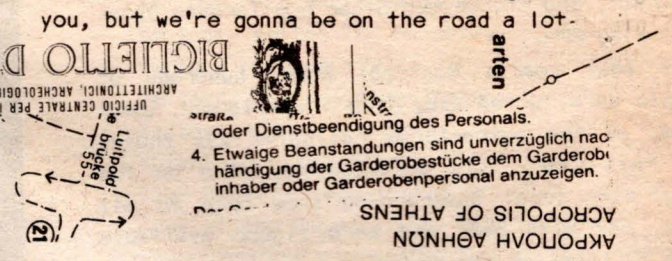
Finally got to do a gig, and it was great! We played last night in Athens at this place called "Kittaro" ("guitar"). The promoter hadn't really believed we were coming till I called from Paris, so the publicity was kind of last-minute. Still, they did a good job and over 150 people showed up.

It was a hot gig. Full moon, big loud PA, people just having a good time. We bopped so hard we both came off stage with our hands bleeding, but just laughing like fools at finally getting the chance to cut loose after 6000 miles on the road.

Athens is a hep town. Good food, great people, big cafes, beautiful parks, millions of cars and motorbikes, cheap taxis, everybody going out to supper at 11 pm -- it's great.

The last part of the trip here was a bit strange. Greek customs made us promise not to leave our equipment in Greece, then we got on a packed-full smoky train with seats designed for 6-year-olds, and got buttock cramps from 4 hours sitting with our feet on the drums, while train employees went up and down the aisles selling souvlaki and beer.

The couple next to us on the train were really pleasant. "Wow," I thought, "Greek people sure are friendly." But they were from Ecuador.



We're going off to see the Acropolis and some other stuff now, and to do an interview. We did a sort of photo session before the gig last night, mostly shots of me tuning up. I broke more strings before the gig than I did on stage.

MAY 17, IN A VENICE CAFE:

Venice is a hell of a town. It looks a lot like Venice. More than, say, Athens looks like Athens or Paris like Paris. This joint is full of canals, gondolas, palaces, churches, sidewalk cafes, great little food stores, museums, pigeons, and millions of tourists. We got in this morning when it was raining. It was nice then 'cause not many people were around. Since then it's been cloudy, rainy, cloudy, rainy, cloudy, sunny, cloudy, rainy, sunny while still raining, cloudy, and now very sunny, which brings the tourists out.

Athens was swell. We saw a bunch of old stuff, but they threw us out of the Acropolis museum because a bunch of Dutch football hooligans were coming and they wanted to close the place down before the cheese-eating maniacs showed up.

The train to Patras was an hour late and we had to run for the ferry. It was great. They pulled the gangplank up behind us, just like in the movies. We got a cabin and slept for about 14 hours.

Looks like our German gigs are off, so it's a week of goofing off, then up to Amsterdam to talk to our distributor, then to Finland, the sludgeability capital of Europe.

EUROPEAN VOODOO

Deja Voodoo spent the month of May in Europe, playing five shows, doing a dozen interviews, making contacts, and signing record deals.

The band played one show in Athens, and four in Finland (three in Helsinki and one in the difficult-to-spell college town of Yvaskyla). The band's wild live gigs went over well in front of crowds ranging from 40 to 750, and got the band invited back everywhere, even to a few places they didn't play this time.

The band's first European release, a mini-LP called Gotta Have Money on Finland's Gaga Goodies label, came out just before their shows there.

At least two more European releases are scheduled in the next 12 months: a greatest hits or live LP to be recorded in Greece, and another LP in Finland. The band plans a more complete European tour in the Spring of 1988.

Aside from their sweaty bopping shows and manic tourist behaviour, Gerard and Tony also amazed people all over Europe with their healthy Canadian appetites. "People in Europe aren't used to eating four or five large meals a day, like we are," said Gerard. "Tony actually lost ten pounds during the tour, but that's because he doesn't like cheese."

One restaurant in Tampere, Finland, insulted that the band found their servings too small, kept feeding them for free until they were satisfied.

(For more info, see "European Diary").

MAY 30, ON THE HELSINKI-STOCKHOLM FERRY:

Haven't written for a while 'cause we've been doing shows. Besides, I lost my pen.

Finland's been very good to us. A bit too much of the rock star treatment ($130-a-night hotels), but otherwise great.

Last week we putzed around Europe a fair bit, talked to our distributor in Amsterdam, then got to Helsinki, dirty and tired, in time to play to about 700 people at a place called Club 77. It was a Monday, but it was their last live rock 'n' roll night and they had a good Finnish band who hadn't played for a while, so the joint was jumpin'. People really dug us, and we played pretty well. Not much of a language barrier. I guess beer is the great leveller.

Tuesday we went up to a college town called Jyvaskyla (pronounced "EyouVAASkulaaa") and played in front of about 50 people in a place surrounded by trees. Wednesday we booted around the country doing interviews, Thursday we played a so-so show in Helsinki and a fun set in a record store, Friday we did more interviews and a photo session, and today we played mini-golf. A good week.

Finland is neat. It looks EXACTLY like northern Ontario (say around Thunder Bay), except it doesn't get dark till after midnight, and it gets light again around 2:30 am.

Nordic countries are really expensive, especially for food. We've got it all figured out, though -- we're going to live in Montreal (low rent, good scene), eat in Greece (good cheap restaurants), gig in Finland (good gigs and money), and drink in Portugal. The commuting might kill us, though.

The Finnish record is out and it's really cool. It's well-sequenced and mastered, has a really cool cover, and is even getting some semi-mainstream attention (we've done 7 or 8 interviews here, and we actually heard VIET CONG on COMMERCIAL RADIO!).

DEJA VOODOO BBQ

THE GRUESOMES

DIK VAN DYKES

CONDITION

CHRIS HOUSTON

EJ BRULÉ

+SPECIAL GUESTS

+BARBECUE!

DEC. 3
TORONTO
RPM
132 QUEEN'S QUAY EAST
8 PM
tickets $5 at bass,
peddler & wheels
$7 at the door

DEC. 19
MONTREAL
PALLADIUM
1650 BERRI (metro berri)
8 PM
tickets $4 at ticketron,
palladium, and cool outlets
$6 at the door

tickets for both shows on sale HALLOWE'EN

DEJA VOODOO

ARCMTL

ARCHIVE

CROSS CANADA TOUR

SEPTEMBER
THUNDER BAY 10 crocks n rolls
WINNIPEG 11 Cotton Club
REGINA 14 university
CALGARY 16,17 national
EDMONTON 18 ambassador
PRINCE GEORGE 19 tba
VANCOUVER 21, 22 railway
VANCOUVER 23, 24 savoy
VANCOUVER 25, 26 arts club
VICTORIA 28 harpo's
OCTOBER
CALGARY 1,2 westward
SASKATOON 3 23 below
WINNIPEG 5,6 brittany
SUDBURY 9 laurentian u
PETERBOROUGH 10 peter robinson
OTTAWA/HULL 11 zinc
MONTREAL 13 poodles
OSHAWA 17 star club
WATERLOO 21 swlu turret
LONDON 22,23 key west
WINDSOR 24 university
HAMILTON 29 teasers
TORONTO 30 oca
GUELPH 31 tba
NOVEMBER
MONTREAL 1 cafe campus
HALIFAX 5,6 club flamingo
FREDERICTON 7 tba
DECEMBER
TORONTO 3 rpm (barbecue!)
KINGSTON 4 queens
MONTREAL 19 palladium (barbecue!)

contact your local cool college/community radio for details!

U.I.C., Gruesomes, Deja Voodoo
Les Foufounes Electriques
April 17

The first thing I have to admit is that I missed Deja Voodoo. I got to the club at 10:30 — and that's as early as I can make it out on a Friday night.

Like, what am I supposed to do — get there at nine? What's going on here? Is this fuckin' Toronto or what? And no, I don't give a shit about the last metro!

But we here in Montreal are quite familiar with these cartoon-vampire, cemetery-dwelling Voodoos anyway. I'm sure they did their thing as scarily as ever.

I hadn't seen the Gruesomes in quite a while (since October, as a matter of fact) so I thoroughly enjoyed them, as did everyone else in the place. Apparently it was drummer Eric's last show and, by the looks of his new haircut, he's either joined a hardcore band or the marines. Anyway, on behalf of the Montreal scene, thanks for the fun, Eric, you was great!

Headliners U.I.C. were next, making an appearance to support their great new album, *Our Garage*. And guess what kind of music they play. That's right — garage rock'n'punk.

They've got lots of original material and quite a repetoire of covers, but I'm more an appreciator of original sounds, and I can't give these boys points for that. They sound very derivative — somewhere between Iason and the Scorchers and early Teenage Head.

Now, this is fine by me, but if they want to get anywhere they should try and develop their own style a bit more.

What does set U.I.C. apart, however, is their great choice of covers (lots of Iggy, Falmin Groovies, Radio Birdman, etc.) and the astonishing, all-out intensity of their performance. They were tireless as they bounced from one tune to the next. Like, max energy!

Their lead guitarist is amazing and the whole band is pretty talented and real tight.

The singer is totally into it. Wild, crazy and psycho. During their encore of *Raw Power* I could swore it was an early Iggy up there himself when the singer began dancing, prancing, running, rolling and diving around the stage pouring beer all over himself. Throughout the show he really incited the crowd to dance and act nuts too.

U.I.C. are a fantastic live show — guaranteed to liven up any party. More intensity and fun than many acts that gain a lot more media attention.

Zippy

rear garde, montreal

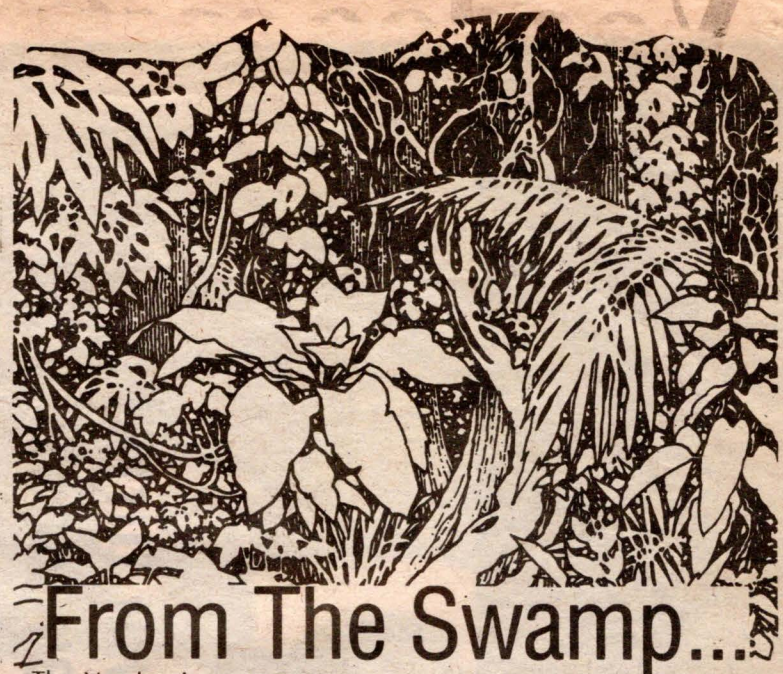
Deja Voodoo

Swamp of Love—Og 11 (Indépendant—Box 182, Stn. F., Montréal, Québec H3J 2L1).

Les styles pop ont tendance à s'équilibrer les uns les autres—dès que le rock and roll se fait trop ''sérieux'', trop plein de lui-même, un groupe comme celui de *Tony Dewald* (batterie) et *Gerald Van Herk* (guitare et voix) le fait baisser d'un cran. Ni l'un ni l'autre de ces musiciens, qui portent collectivement le non de *Déjà Voodoo*, ne représente la fine fleur de l'exécution, mais qu'importe! Avec un humour admirable, ils puisent effrontément dans plus d'une vingtaine de genres pour former une sorte de bouillie musicale qu'ils appellent ''sludgeabilly''. Les 22 plages (22!) du présent album ont été enregistrées en deux jours au studio Og à Montréal.

Pop music styles always react against each other—the minute rock and roll gets too ''serious'', too self-important, too self-satisfied, along comes someone like *Tony Dewald* (drums) and *Gerard Van Herk* (guitar, vocals) carrying a great big spear to puncture the pretentions. Neither of these players—who collectively call themselves *Deja Voodoo*—are the most accomplished musicians you're likely to come across, but that's part of the exercise too. They steal cheerfully from two dozen different musical genres, and call the resulting stylistic pudding ''sludgeabilly''. All 22—yes, 22!—tunes were cut in two days in the Og studio in Montreal. Those searching for thoughtful pop music, superior songs, and clean production will need aspirins if they hear this; but if you want to hear the bursting of balloons and the wreckage of rock and roll, here's the record!

canadian composer



From The Swamp...

The Voodoo boys, actually Og records, have just recently finished their European tour, and are back with a vengeance. Later this month and next month there will be at least three albums coming out from Og and guess what, all three will contain tracks from **Deja Voodoo.**

The first release will be called *The Worst of Deja Voodoo*, a 24-track compilation containing their new stuff, old stuff, and even older stuff. "This album will be weirder than any other album of ours" says Gerard Van Herk of the band, "there's a two second song on it and another one under four seconds long." Included on the 'Worst of' will be a couple of pre-Voodoo tracks, "You'll be able to find it by the ugly picture of Tony Dewald on the front," adds Van Herk.

Next up will be *It Came From Canada Vol. III* with 15 tunes from "cool" bands from all across Canada. Some new bands to be heard include Hamilton's **Dik Van Dykes**, Vancouver's **Stinging Hornets** and T.O.'s **Bagg Team** who are described by Van Herk as "a garage version of early Talking Heads."

The other LP to be released in August is a limited release of Deja Voodoo's Finnish album called *Gotta Have Money*. It'll contain seven cuts from *Swamp of Love*, live tracks of *Gotta Have Money*, *Too Cool To Live* and an unreleased track called *Everybody's Wearing Sideburns Now*. "It's for people who have to have everything."

Future Og projects include the **Gruesomes** second LP in time for Halloween, a sludgeabilly All-Stars album slated for November, an Og release of *Too Cool to Live* and a whole album from the Dik Van Dykes both before Xmas. One hopes they've at least saved some vinyl for everybody else.

Warren Campbell

Who likes the Dykes?

Hamilton thrashers find success fun

By NICK KREWEN
The Spectator

NOBODY LIKES the Dik Van Dykes.

No — correct that — everybody likes the Dik Van Dykes.

Well, it really depends on who you talk to.

Talk to Mike Johnston, the singer/guitarist responsible for the Dykes' musical witticisms, and he'll tell you that nobody likes the Dik Van Dykes — because that's the title of their upcoming album for Og Records.

Then talk to Steve Hoy, guitarist for the six-piece conglomerate that has been known to throw silly string at each other and slime at the audience, and he'll tell you the Dykes have enjoyed plenty of good fortune because everybody likes them.

But in the 18 months since they played their first gig opening for the late Handsome Ned at McMaster University, the Dykes have shaken Hamilton's musical foundations, and have gone from rags to ... well, better rags.

Part of the philosophy that has helped the Dik Van Dykes reach surprising success in a short time is: Run before you learn how to walk.

"We had a show before we had a band," said Hoy, 24.

When Johnston, Hoy, Stu Smith, Frank Viola, Renee Wetselaar and Sarah Hodgson decided to defy conventional musical boundaries and perform a two-song set, they were flabbergasted to find the audience requesting an encore.

Life as a Dik Van Dyke

☐ Continued from E1

"That set us off," said Hoy.

Hoy and Johnston are also radio personalities with CFMU, McMaster University's campus radio station, and both are quick to credit former station manager Tim Collier and music director Bruce Mowat for supporting the band with airplay from a rough tape recorded at the Gown and Gavel.

"We play tacky-core rock 'n roll," said Johnston, 25. "And we were number one on CFMU's playlist for 14 weeks."

Hoy said being in the right place at the right time also helped.

"We're the luckiest band in the world," he admitted. "Gigs just seemed to happen for us. (Toronto promoters) The Garys and Elliot Lefko turned on to us. We appeared on a compilation called It Came From Canada. We opened with Deja Voodoo and they took a real liking to us, and they own Og Records, so we signed with them."

The Dik Van Dykes have developed a healthy following in Ontario, and the new album — recorded on a weekend at the recording studio at Reggie's Music — will be distributed nationwide and overseas by Bonaparte Records in Montreal. Engineered by Paul Baumann, the album should be available by late October or early November.

The Dykes figure their success is due to the fact that they don't take themselves too seriously. Renee Wetselaar, who with Sarah Hodgson makes up the Pop Tarts — background vocalists to the Dykes — says the band can barely play their instruments. "Steve only recently got six strings on his guitar," she quips.

Mike Johnston also figures the band has a few other things that make the Dykes unique.

"We're one of the most educated bands around," he said. "We have 14 years of university between us.

"I feel the band has filled a void. We're original and funny. And we're a breath of fresh air. We're a little bit thrashy, and we like keeping everything raw — including the odd off key note."

Johnston also says the band has a wild stage show.

"People are allowed to heckle during the show," he said. "We tried to do everything under a thematic concept. We may wear matador's costumes and the girls may wear garbage-bag dresses or bubble-wrap costumes. The only restriction is that the girls aren't allowed to have conversations on stage."

The Dykes, who have covered songs as diverse as Muskrat Love and Girl From Ipanema, will be phasing out the classics.

"People are starting to know our originals," said Johnston.

Hamiltonians won't be seeing The Dykes too frequently in the future, since he becomes a law student at the University of Windsor in September. But he feels his absence will make the band's heart grow fonder, and he swears he'll be able to carry the load and expand the Dykes' market into the Windsor-London market. They're playing Montreal August 22-23.

"I've been really happy with the people of Hamilton," said Johnston. "Some bands may go to big cities to make it, but you can start off fine in Hamilton."

And as for the band's nom-de-plume?

"It was Mike's idea," said Hodgson. "He had to call himself something."

spectator, hamilton

rear garde again

DEJA VOODOO

Κύτταρο, 12 Μαΐου

Η ξαφνική άφιξη των Deja Voodoo στη χώρα μας δεν επέτρεψε στο «Δικαίωμα Διάβασης» να διαφημίσει την εμφάνισή τους στο Κύτταρο. Έτσι, μόνο 150 —αν ήταν και τόσα— άτομα είχαν την τύχη να γίνουν μάρτυρες αυτής της ροκ εν ρολ πανδαισίας. Είναι κρίμα, σχεδόν κακούργημα, που η καλύτερη συναυλία της χρονιάς πέρασε απαρατήρητη. Είθε να υλοποιηθούν οι υποσχέσεις που τους θέλουν να ξαναπαίζουν στη χώρα μας το 1988.

Οι Deja Voodoo είναι ένα ντουέτο απ' το Μόντρεαλ του Καναδά και ονομάζονται Τζέραρ Βαν Χερκ και Τόνι Ντιβάλτ, κιθαρίστας και ντράμερ αντίστοιχα. Η τουρνέ τους στην Ευρώπη γίνεται μ' ανταμοιβή τη φιλοξενία τους. Σ' ό,τι αφορά την εξοικονόμηση των προς το ζειν, εργάζονται σερβιτόροι σε πιτσαρία Έλληνα της ομογένειας - εξ ού και η

οικειότητα με τη γλώσσα μας.

Το τι έπαιξαν είναι δύσκολο να το προδιορίσει κανείς μιας και αυτό που δεσπόζει είναι ο τρόπος με τον οποίο παίξανε μια σειρά από ιδιοφυείς ιεροσυλίες, μια ντουζίνα αφηνιασμένα Rock Around The Clock του καιρού μας, ψυχωτικά μπλουζ και psychopilly με σπασμένα τα φρένα και τρύπια τα στομάχια. Ολ' αυτά τραβηγμένα στα άκρα τους από μια πεντάχορδη κιθάρα («το μόνο ακόρντο που αξίζει είναι το mi») και μια ντραμς χωρίς πιατίνια. Είναι η δυνατότητα που σου δίνει το ροκ εν ρολ και συνιστά τη μοναδικότητά του: αυτό το «κάν' το μόνος σου» που του δίνει σάρκα και οστά ενώ όλοι ψάχνουμε τη ραχοκοκαλιά του.

Φυσικά και οι Deja Voodoo ξέρανε πολύ καλά τι κάνανε. Η σκηνική τους παρουσία συνιστούσε το πιο θεαματικό αντι-σόου που είδαμε ποτέ, ένα παραλήρημα, ένας μετεωρισμός μεταξύ υστερίας και παρωδίας όπου ο Μακ Σένετ χώνει το δάχτυλο στην πρίζα και επιστρέφει ως Τζόνι Μπαρνέτ. Μια δημόσια συμπεριφορά σαν κι αυτή δεν είναι απλά αποτέλεσμα μιας θαυμάσιας αίσθησης του μαύρου χιούμορ, αλλά προϋποθέτει συνειδηση του τι σημαίνει ροκ εν ρολ, ζωντανη εμφάνιση και σουμπιζνες. Ενα τετοιο τελετουργικό είναι συναμα απολαυστικό και οδυνηρό, μια διαστροφη των κωδίκων που σφυζει αθωότητας.

Δεν ισχυριζομαι πως οι Deja Voodoo είναι το γκρουπ που θ' αλλάξει το μουσικό μας συμπαν γιατι δεν χρειαζόμαστε τέτοιου είδους «σωτήρες». Είναι ένα απ' τα συγκροτήματα κομήτες που συνιστούν το σύμπαν σαν τέτοιο. Δεν είναι διολου «τρελοί» μιας και το ακαταλόγιστο είναι η τέχνη τους. Ούτε είναι απλοί «πλακατζήδες» όπως θα μπορουσες να πεις μ' αφορμή τη «σατιρική» σκηνική τους παραφορά. Αν κάτσεις να σκεφτείς τι σπρώχνει τον Τόνι να βρυχάται σαν λιοντάρι και τον Τζέραρ να παλεύει με το σώμα του, θ' ανακαλύψεις αυτά που αντιπροσωπεύουν τα «τραγουδια» τους - ο θεός να τα κάνει τέτοια!

Το υλικό τους επιβεβαιώνει ολ' αυτά και άλλα ακόμη όπως μια τρομακτική σχέση με την παράδοση που κάνει την καθε «πιστή» προσέγγιση να χάνει την πίστη της. Οι δικές τους μεταβιομηχανικές ιστορίες καταναλωτικης υστερίας και οι διασκευές τους ("Cheese and Crackers", "Gloria", "Cheap Motel") δεν ήταν φόροι τιμής στον Μπαρνέτ και τις συμμορίες του αλλά το πνεύμα ολων αυτών ενσαρκωμένο σε μια σημερινή αισθητική. Πόσο σίγουρος πρέπει να 'σαι για να τολμήσεις κάτι τέτοιο! Πόσο αληθινός και πόσο έντιμος! Δεν υπηρξαν ούτε για μια στιγμή γελοίοι, ανόητοι ή κενοί. Αντίθετα, μας έδωσαν την ευκαιρία να ζήσουμε μια ολοκληρωμένη εμπειρία.

Υπάρχουν πολλά που μπορείς να συζητήσεις με αφορμή την οπτική των Deja Voodoo. Μπορείς να μιλήσεις για «επαγγελματική συνείδηση», για «τεχνική κατάρτιση», για «μεγαλεπήβολα σχέδια», για... Είναι το θνητό μεγαλείο δύο ατόμων που δεν έχουν ανάγκη τίποτε πέρα από μια πεντάχορδη κιθάρα και μια κούτα τύμπανα. Οι χορδές και τα πιατίνια που λείπουν επέτρεψαν στους Deja Voodoo να μας υπενθυμίσουν τι σημαίνει ροκ εν ρολ και να μας υποδείξουν τι είναι αυτό που του χρειαζεται πάνω απ' όλα.

Νίκος Τριανταφυλλίδης

Voodoo cast spell at alternative fest

by Swen Temme

Local concert organizers Youth Action have always prided themselves on offering shows for diverse musical tastes. The "Alternative Music Festival" of Sunday, March 15, was their most ambitious project to date: five musical acts, door prizes galore, and food for those who bought tickets in advance. All told, about 125 patrons filled the Laurel Building that night, ensuring a good time for all.

The first group on, "The Surfin' Tombstones", was one that had played their debut gig just a few short weeks ago. They were great then and were even better now, putting on a polished performance. It was obvious that a lot of hard practise time had been put in; a fact that the audience fully appreciated. Well received were covers of such classics as "Wipe Out", "Louie Louie", and even that oldie, "Tequilla". Particularly well done, I thought, was their version of the old Stones' standby "Get Off My Cloud". One of the better alternative Kelowna bands.

The next act is one that I'm going to have trouble describing. How does one sum up Tippy Agogo? Physically, well, he sports a towering Rasta-like mop of hair and wears an odd assortment of clothing better fitted to stoned tribesmen from distant unknown continents. This night he favoured the fashionconscious in attendance by sporting an article of clothing of his own design--a cut-off sweatjacket, worn upside down around his middle. The effect was startlingly similar to that of a giant, baby blue diaper. Hell, the thing was so lumpy in all the wrong places that it even looked like he'd dropped a load in it, which helped the diaper simile even more.

Deja Voodoo chewing the fat

His act? It consists of him singing while accompanying himself with either an untuned electric guitar that he'd borrowed from somebody, or his old standby, a decrepid acoustic with a broken-off neck and two toaster coils used as strings.

Needless to say, the Okanagan College art students in the audience loved him.

Not me. I know that I'm going to be burned in effigy by the (many) die-hard Tippy fans out there, but, quite frankly, he bored me. Perhaps this was just due to burnout: I'd already caught his act twice before and every novelty act wears thin. His rousing version of "The Boys in the Bright White Sportscar" wasn't bad, but overall his set had too much filler material in it. It was also too long. The only part of it that I enjoyed was the end song, "Dr. Seuss", during which Tippy was accompanied instrumentally by most of the "Surfin' Tombstones" and tried to entice a singalong with the audience. Too bad the rest of his set wasn't as fervent.

The next act was the one that I had been really waiting for: scat music revivalist E.J. Brule. With one microphone attached to his sunglasses and another taped somewhere around his throat, E.J. is able to imitate various instruments while keeping up a deadpan barrage of dry humour songs that point out the injustices of life and mock anybody and every faction. He may "look like an overweight air traffic controller", but the guy could sure rap!

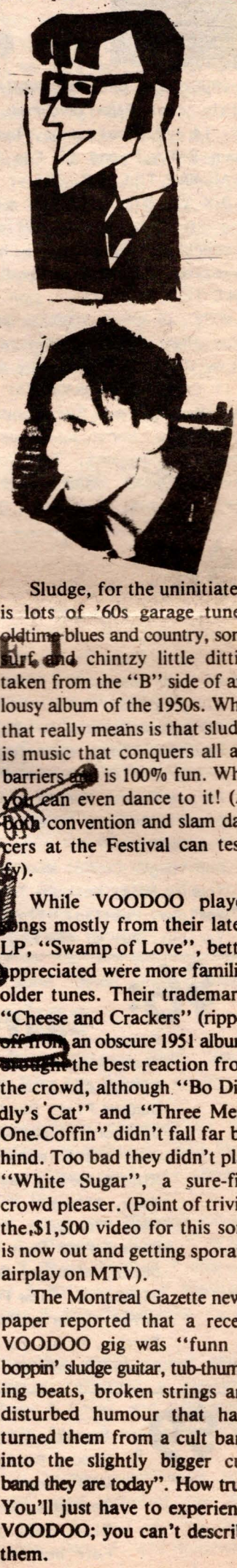
His act was simply hilarious, especially the song "My Baby Ran Off With A Carrot", which pokes fun at the macho penchant for viewing women as sex objects. "Touristas" was about American involvement in Central America and "How Can You Be So White (And Be So Funky?)" made gentle fun of rap music and those people who think that you have to [illegible] to get the soul and funk. But his best song was "Make Me Dance". Remember that incident a few months ago when a Montreal cop beat up some guy in a Mac's store because the guy complained about the cop doubleparking? This was the initial subject of the song, which then [illegible] out and commented on the prevalence of violence in [illegible] western society.

Too bad that his act was [illegible] too-short. The high point of the Festival for me.

(To get E.J.'s 3 song EP, "Alternative Scat Singer", send $3.00, p.pd., to OG Music, Box 182, Station F, Montreal, Quebec, H3J 2L1).

Kamloops hardcore band Desperate Minds were next. Wait, did I call them a hardcore band? Their opening song wasn't, since it was the oldie "Rock 'n' Roll Music". You call this hardcore?! A swift rendition of songs from their EP followed: "Hype", "Do You Remember", "Prey TV", as well as some other self-penned tunes like "Take A Look Around". They also threw in an energetic version of The Ventures' "Corpus Cristi". This is one band that continues to improve. When a guitar string broke, bringing an abrupt end to a song, I expected the usual defensive and selfconscious stage patter. Instead, the delighted audience was treated to an impromtu a capella version of "The California Cooler Song"! This band is so competent, energetic and confident on stage that it's easy to see why they will shortly be touring with SNFU.

Wellknown Montreat sludge band DEJA VOODOO was the last to perform.



Sludge, for the uninitiated, is lots of '60s garage tunes, oldtime blues and country, some surf, and chintzy little ditties taken from the "B" side of any lousy album of the 1950s. What that really means is that sludge is music that conquers all age barriers and is 100% fun. Why, you can even dance to it! (As both convention and slam dancers at the Festival can testify).

While VOODOO played songs mostly from their latest LP, "Swamp of Love", better appreciated were more familiar older tunes. Their trademark "Cheese and Crackers" (ripped off from an obscure 1951 album) brought the best reaction from the crowd, although "Bo Diddly's Cat" and "Three Men, One Coffin" didn't fall far behind. Too bad they didn't play "White Sugar", a sure-fire crowd pleaser. (Point of trivia: the $1,500 video for this song is now out and getting sporatic airplay on MTV).

The Montreal Gazette newspaper reported that a recent VOODOO gig was "funn of boppin' sludge guitar, tub-thumping beats, broken strings and disturbed humour that have turned them from a cult band into the slightly bigger cult band they are today". How true! You'll just have to experience VOODOO; you can't describe them.

And so ended another successful Youth Action concert.

Montreal rock group in highway accident

Guitarist Gerry Alvarez is in hospital with a fractured back and other members of Montreal rock group The Gruesomes are counting themselves lucky to be alive today after their tour van blew a tire and flipped three times on Highway 401 near Trenton, Ont., on Sunday night.

The accident occurred as the band was returning from a weekend of concerts in Toronto.

EYE ON ENTERTAINMENT

Alvarez, who was driving, remains in intensive care in Trenton Memorial Hospital, and is expected to be there for the rest of the week. The other five people in the van escaped with cuts, bumps and bruises.

Miraculously, said manager Neil Schwartzman yesterday, none of their musical equipment was damaged in the crash that destroyed the van.

"Right now we're very, very grateful to be alive," he said.

gazette, montreal

So, okay, somebody pass me the cheese and the crackers...
All the way from the supramodernemetropetrapolis of Montreal, Deja Voodoo is the biggest threat to the Columbus scene in the whole world. And when the sun crashes down and the moon drips up, I turn into a Deja Voodoo pup. Gerard Van Herk has the 'burns, the broken glasses, the guitar with the missing strings, and the dead gurgly singing voice of Swamp Thing--Decayed&just a little evil. Tony Dewald has the bald head, the sticks, the veins, the screams, and the drums with the missing cymbals. Together they have Og records, originally a way to get Deja Voodoo stuff released, its now a nifty little company with a full line of everything. They've got virtually four albums worth of material out. It's great stuff about great stuff. Some people call them "sludgabilly", but keep in mind that those people are big headed music critics who like to make up labels like that. If you ever get a chance to see them, I can guarantee you a long laugh, along with unpeppy, nad-crunching speedy fast sweaty coupla guys entertaining you untilyou rot away with joy. Look for their albums and send one dollar (for the first 8 issues of their newspaper: Deja Voodoo Train) to:

Deja Voodoo
Og Music
Box 182, Stn F
Montreal, Que.
H3J 2L1 Canada

ian, columbus, mich

rockerilla, italy

• Swamp of Love è il titolo del nuovo album dei canadesi Deja Voodoo, fattisi conoscere con l'eccellente Too Cool to Live, uscito nel 1984 per la newyorkese Midnight. Per ragioni amministrative, purtroppo, questo nuovo lavoro del duo di Montreal vedrà luce sulla loro minuscola, autogestita e mal distribuita etichetta OG Music. Se riuscite a trovarlo, il consiglio è di non farvelo scappare. Come loro stessi lo descrivono, l'album presenta "molte più influenze blues e gospel. Ma ancora viene fuori qualcosa che ricorda Bo Diddley mentre viene investito da un autobus".

Stuff from all over!

Yes, folks, this is our expanded list of Canadian stuff. We're offering as much stuff as we can, and using the "Spotlight" section to tell you more about the stuff we know and like best. Don't forget to read the fine print at the end for ordering instructions, etc.

GRUESOMES, GRUESOME-MANIA! At last! The incredibly cool R&B-flavoured garage raveup second LP. 14 1/2 great songs, incl. "Je Cherche," "Way Down Below," and "I Can Tell." OG15, $9. NOT AVAILABLE TILL OCT. 31!

DIK VAN DYKES, NOBODY LIKES... Thirteen cool and funny garage-Rezillos-Ramones-B52s-Cramps numbers from Hamilton's hippest sextet. Incl. "Laszlo," "Teenage Gumby." OG16, $9. NOT AVAILABLE TILL OCT. 31!

WORST OF DEJA VOODOO: 24 weird rockin' bits from their whole sludge career. Incl. "Monsters in my Garage," "Raised by Wolves." OG14, $9.

IT CAME FROM CANADA #3: Fifteen cool cuts by Dik Van Dykes, Ray Condo, Stingin' Hornets, Condition, Mongols, House of Knives, Deja Voodoo, Gruesomes, Ten Commandments, Color Me Psycho, Guilt Parade, Jerry Jerry, Ej Brule, Chris Houston, Bagg Team. OG13, $9.

SPOT-LITE!

DEJA VOODOO, SWAMP OF LOVE: Deja Voodoo's favourite LP. Incl. "3 Men, 1 Coffin," "Blast Off," "Ning Heads," "White Sugar." OG11, $9.

GRUESOMES, TYRANTS OF TEEN TRASH: 13 60s-punk garage-rockers from Montreal's Hanna-Barbarians. Incl. "Jack the Ripper," "Bikers From Hell," "For All I Care." OG10, $9.

IT CAME FROM CANADA #2: 15 rockin' numbers by Ray Condo, Condition, Undertakin' Daddies, Dundrells, Chris Houston, Ej Brule, Deja Voodoo, Gruesomes, Zamboni Drivers, Ten Commandments, Electric Bananas, Guilt Parade, UIC, Shadowy Men, Maggot Fodder. Og's favourite. OG9, $9.

IT CAME FROM CANADA #1: Best-selling 14-song LP by Jerry Jerry, Ray Condo, Dusty Chaps, Chris Houston, Deja Voodoo, Enigmas, UIC, Gruesomes, Terminal Sunglasses, Calamity Janes, My Dog Popper. OG8, $9.

JERRY JERRY & THE SONS OF RHYTHM ORCHESTRA, ROAD GORE: THE BAND THAT DRANK TOO MUCH. High-alcohol gospel-punk-country-roackabilly wild men. Great stuff. OG7, $9.

TERMINAL SUNGLASSES, WRAP AROUND COOL: 14 weird post-punk garage-pop numbers, incl. "My Cat Got Run Over by a Bus." OG6, $9.

DEJA VOODOO, CEMETERY: Sludgeabilly debut LP now remastered with a colour cover. Incl. "Big Scary Daddy," "Voodoo BBQ," "Mashed Potatoes," "Things," "Think." OG4, $9.

RAY CONDO & HIS HARDROCK GONERS, CRAZY DATE: Hoppin' 14-song garage-hillbilly debut. Incl. "Skala Bop Baby," "Push Button Boogie." $11.

JERRY JERRY & THE SONS OF RHYTHM, BATTLE HYMN OF THE APARTMENT: Their second LP, more polished but still fun. $11.

MONGOLS, SLEEPWALK: 5-song Cramps-style EP. Incl. "Chicken Walk," "Nautiloid Reef." $6.

COWBOY JUNKIES, WHITES OFF EARTH NOW! Dark weird lounge blues. Nine songs incl. "Baby Please Don't Go." $9.

CONDITION, MUMBO JUMBO: "Do for the 40s what Deja Voodoo do for the 50s." 13-song trash-jazz LP, incl. "The Creeper." $9.

CONDITION, RED HOT & BLUE: Hotter 6-song EP incl. "Fever." $9.

ENIGMAS, STRANGELY WILD: Wild 6-song psych-punk EP. Groovy cover. $9.

GRUESOMES, JACK THE RIPPER: 4-song 7". $4.

SHADOWY MEN ON A SHADOWY PLANET, SCHLAGERS: Latest great 5-song surf-Dance Duane Eddy EP. With free game. $3.

SHADOWY MEN, WOW FLUTTER HISS: Four modern surf instrumentals. $3.

SHADOWY MEN, LOVE WITHOUT WORDS: Great debut 4-song surf EP. $3.

E.J. BRULE, ALTERNATIVE SCAT SINGER: 3-song comedy-scat 7" from Montreal's best-known one-man band. Incl. "Laurie." $3.

DUNDRELLS, NOTHING ON TV: Garage-pop 45. Good stuff. $3.

$11:

Asexuals, Contemporary World
SCUM, Born Too Soon
Three O'Clock Train, Muscle In
Go Four Three, Six Friends
Fifth Column, To Sir With Hate
Forgotten Rebels, Pride & Disgrace
Haunting Today, Haunting Today
Frith/Lussier, Nous Autres
Purple Toads, Purple Toads
Shuffle Demons, Streetniks
Tau Ceti, So Far
Ben Vaughn Combo, Many Moods of...
Young Lions, Welcome To...
Various, Festival D'Intervention (double)
Various, Out of the Fog

$6:

Poisoned, Poisoned
Sheep Look Up, Sheep Look Up
DiMaggios, True Home
Dunham Flats Band, 4-song
Janitors Animated,
Janitors Animated, 2-song
Mind Altering Device, Face of God
Moev, Aliens
Moev, Toulyev
Ohama, Fear What I Might Hear
Ohama, Midnight News
Ripchords, View From Above
Seven Sisters, Bark
Throbs, Proud to be Loud
Beyond Possesion, Telltale Heart

$9:

Nomeansno, Sex Mad (good!)
Groovy Religion, Thin Gypsy Thief
DAFP, Dead in Love
Asexuals, Be What You Want
Nils, Sell Out Young
Fair Warning, You Are The Scene
Various, It Came From the Pit
Various, Ultimatum
Various, Panic Panic
Various, Primitive Air Raid
Braineater, Poet Thief
Lost Durangos, Evil Twon
Various, Shindig
Junior Gone Wild, More Pop, Less Art
SNFU, If You Swear...
SNFU, ...and No One Else Wanted to Play
Brigade, Dividing Line
7 Seconds, New Wind
Cure, Boys Don't Cry
Revolting Cocks, Often Forget
Trisomie 21, Johannesburg
Animal Slaves, Dog Eat Dog
Courage of Lassie, Temptation
Dissidenten, Fata Morgana
Dissidenten, Life at the Pyramids
Dub U5, World Beat
Direct Action, Trapped
Euthanasia, Living Heck
First Man Over, First Man Over
Forgotten Rebels, Boys 12"
Forgotten Rebels, In Love With the System
Forgotten Rebels, This Ain't Hollywood
Golden Calgarians, Guitar Curse
Hungry Glass, External World
Capitalist Alienation, Capitalist Alienation
Bambi, Rock On
Herald Nix, Fugitive Kind
Honest Injun, Rosenthal
Idyl Tea, How I See This Table
Jellyfish Babies, Jellyfish Babies
Living Proof, This Trip is For Real
Look People, Stop Making Cheese
Mirioder, Rencontres
Of Tanz Victims, Haunting
Of Tanz Victims, Scanning
Oversoul 7, Fool Revelation
Parts Found in Sea, Writing Man
Problem Children, Future
Rational Youth, Cold War Night Life
Screaming Bamboo, Break These Chains
Sturm Group, Century Ho
Suffer Machine, Deprogram
Three O'Clock Train, Wigwam Beach
Brilliant Orange, Happy
Slow, Against the Glass
Trafic D'Influence, Lipsync
Ultima Thule, Furthest Point
Various, German-Canadian Friendship Album
Various, Voices End Abruptly
Various, Blendermix
Various, Calgary Compelation
Various, New Originals
Velveteens, Tall House
Time Capsule, Sexual Desire
Sons of the Desert, Sons of the Desert

$3:

Three O'Clock Train, Be My Baby
Go Four Three 7"
Forbidden Beat, Driving You Insane
Fainting In Coils, God With A Gun

ASSORTED:

Gruesomes t-shirt, green on black, L, XL, $8.
Too Cool to Live t-shirt, S only, $8.
Deja Voodoo pins, black on white, $1.
Deja Voodoo Trains, 10 back issues, $1/set.
Free with purchase over $5.

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